

POETRY.

THE CROWDED STREET.

BY MR. CULLEN BRYANT.

Let me move slowly through the street,
Filled with an everlasting throng,
Amid the sound of their feet
The murmuring walks the autumn rain.

How fast the flitting figures come!
The mild, the gentle, the face—
Some bright with thoughtless smiles, and some
Whose secret tears have left their trace.

They pass—so to, to, to, to, to, to—
To hush in the quiet of rest—
To chambers where the fumes of sleep
In silence sit beside the dead.

And some to happy homes repair,
Where children, pressing cheek to cheek,
With mute caresses shall declare
Tenderness they cannot speak.

And some who walk in calmness here,
Shall shudder as they reach the door,
Where one who mingles the fumes of sleep
In silence sits beside the dead.

Youth with pale face and slender frame,
And dreams of greatness in their eyes,
Goest thou to build an early name,
Or early in the task to die?

Keen son of trade, with eager brow,
Who is now fluttering in thy snare?
Thou goest forth to build an early name,
Or early in the task to die?

Who of this crowd to-night shall tread
The dance till daylight gleams again?
Who shall out the untimely dead
Who write in thrones of mortal pain?

Some, famine-struck, shall think how long
The cold, dark hours—how slow the light!
And some, who flourish in the sun,
Shall shiver in the shade of death to-night.

Each, whose tasks and pleasures call,
They pass, and heed each other not,
There is who heads—who holds them all,
In his large love and boundless thought.

These struggling life of life that seem
In wayward, aimless course to tend,
And others, who in the midst of life
That rolls its predestined end.

Graham's Magazine.

MISCELLANY.

SP EAK NOT EVIL OF ONE ANOTHER.

BY MRS. HALE.

If the precept of the apostle could be
enforced, what a revolution there would
be in this talking world! Many who are
now voluble as geese, would then be mute
as fish.

There is a certain class of persons who
never have any subject of conversation,
unless connected with personal affairs.
They regret to say that we never often than
men are accused of this gossiping propen-
sity, though we do not believe it origi-
nates from any innate perversity of moral
feeling in the female character; it is
only the result of their defective training,
and their limited opportunities of acquiring
information. Still, ignorance does not
extenuate the evil of slander, it only
shows it to be more corrected, namely,
by giving our daughters such educa-
tion, as will make other subjects, besides
personalities, agreeable to them.

I called, said a gentleman, the other
day, on a very fashionable lady, and was
retained during my visit, by a variety of
piquant anecdotes and satirical remarks
respecting her particular friends. She had
a beautiful set of teeth, and as she
laughed in her gleam over the state of
reputations, which she had strewn like
plucked flowers around her, I was thinking
of the doctrine of transmigration, and
imagining what animal her soul would be
compelled to inhabit, in order to expiate
her sin of speaking—and I fixed on
the hyena—yes, the laughing hyena; and
before I left her, that truly beautiful wo-
man had quite a hyena-like look. By the
way, there was much justice in that po-
etical doctrine of the transmigration of
souls. It taught two excellent lessons to
men—humanity and humility.

The remarks of this gentleman brought
to our recollection similar conversations;
and we could not but own that there
were in society those who would be
changed into crying hyenas, if they had
their deserts. Have you never heard
people lament over the follies of their
friends, and dwell in the most pathetic
manner on the faults and misfortunes of
their acquaintances? And have you not
felt, as you watched the expression of the
countenance, and listened to the intona-
tions of the voice, that these 'shocking
things' did not greatly affect the relator?
But there are some who, when they give
themselves up to the malicious pleasure
of evil speaking; it is usually the result
of thoughtlessness; or, the desire of saying
something to amuse or astonish.

Oh, I am so sorry to believe this story
about Miss A—, said the lively Mrs.
B—, 'she is a lovely girl; but there
are spots in the sun. Every body re-
grets.'

Indeed! I never heard a syllable of
the matter, replied Mrs. C—, 'I
think it must be a mistake. I have been
intimate with the family a long time, and
understand Miss A—'s disposition. I am
sure she was never guilty of such conduct.'

'No—there can be no mistake. I had
it from a good authority. I regret to be-
lieve it is true. The young lady has
a very bad temper, and is a pity—a
thousand pities. So fascinating she is
too! I am so sorry. Do you think Ed-
ward D— ever heard of it?'

I hope not, said Mrs. C—, 'I
hope not! why if it be true he ought
to know it. He is very attentive to her;
many think it an engagement; though I
have been his friend, and I presume you
will inform him of it.'

I shall do no such thing, Mrs. B—
I have made a vow never to retail scandal.
'Scandal, do you call this?' exclaimed
the lady, reddening to the forehead.

Certainly—I call every evil report
scandal, which is not issued under the au-
thority of a responsible name. Now if you
will give me the name of your informant,
and become as answerable yourself for the
truth of this state of affairs as I am for
the matter, I will tell it to the world.

'The matter, I tell you, is a story
which every body knows and nobody
will vouch for, is what a Christian I
cannot do.'

Oh, you are making the affair quite
serious, replied the gay Miss B—, 'I
am only in a laughing way that it was
mentioned to me, just to relieve the
conversation in a little confidential circle.
It has troubled me, and the lady spoke
with feeling, we doubt not with truth—
because any fault of temper in a
young lady, and such a lovely one, is to
be deeply regretted. But then these
things will be said to keep up conversa-

tion. I really wish we had more rational
subjects of social entertainment; but la-
dies are not, you know, in the habit of
introducing rational or improving topics
of conversation. We are afraid of ap-
pearing stiff and being called blue; and
so we rattle on with whatever nonsense
first occurs. And a little scandal, you
call it, or harmless pleasantry on our ab-
sent friends and acquaintances serves
wonderfully to amuse. It is so easy to
be witty at the expense of others, and,
satire, to be at all lively and pungent,
must be personal.'

'There is no doubt that Mrs. B—
is right in ascribing the origin of most
of the gossip and scandal in society to
the desire to be lively and entertaining,
rather than any mischievous desire of in-
juring those whose characters are so fre-
quently criticised. Still the habit of this
evil speaking can hardly be too carefully
avoided. That beautiful portrait of wo-
man, drawn by the inspired minstrel,
cannot be too sedulously studied. 'She
openeth her mouth with wisdom (or learn-
ing), and her tongue is full of grace and
kindness.' Is not the picture charming?
Such should woman always be, and fear
not that this discretion will make you
dull. 'The innocent are gay.'—Lady's
Book for April.

COL. ETHAN ALLEN.

Col. Ethan Allen was a man destined
to strike the world as something uncom-
mon, and in a high degree interesting.
He was but partially educated, and
obscurely brought up; yet no man has
more at ease in the position of a leader
than he. Not that he at all conformed to
his artificial rules and titled etiquette;
but he observed the dictates of natural
good humor. His bearing was in total
defiance of fashion, and he looked and
acted as if he thought it would be a con-
descension thus to trammel himself. It
is well known that in early life, in his
own country, he acquired an influence
over his fellow men, and led them on to
some of the most daring achievements.
He seemed to have possessed all the ele-
ments of a hero—a devoted patriotism, a
resolute and daring mind, and an excel-
lent judgment.

His conduct as a partisan officer is well
known in this country, and was of great
service to the cause of liberty during our
revolutionary struggle. He was taken
prisoner and carried to England, where
his excellent sense, his shrewdness and
his wit, introduced him into the court
region. A friend of our earlier life, who
was well acquainted with this part of the
history of this singular man, used to take
great delight in telling us some anecdotes
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We have before mentioned the firmness
with which he resisted the attempts to
bribe him from the cause of his country,
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plied to a nobleman, who was commis-
sioned by the ministry to make him
formal offers to join the British cause in
America. The incident is a striking one,
and it will bear a repetition.

The commissioner, amongst the tempt-
ing largesses, proposed that if he would
espouse the cause of the king, he might
have a fee simple in half the state of Ver-
mont. 'I am a plain man,' said Col.
Allen in reply, 'and have read but few
books, but I have seen in print some-
where a circumstance that forcibly
reminds me of the proposal of your lord-
ship; it is of a certain character that
took a certain other character into an
exchange, high mountain, and showed
him all the kingdoms of the earth and the
glory thereof, and told him that if he
would fall down and worship him this
would be all his; and the rascal didn't
own a foot of them!'

A lady once sneeringly asked Col.
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AGRICULTURAL.

On the subject of the last season has
been so unfavorable for doing spring
work, that farmers generally will have
little time this month for doing the little
odd jobs that it is desirable to have done.
Any hints that may be given will be lost
upon most at this time, we know; but
perhaps here and there, a farmer may
be situated as to be able to think a lit-
tle about the minutiae of his business.

We like to see the head of a field
well plowed up near to the fences, and
then the spade and pickaxe used for
turning what the plow cannot get hold
of. A field without bushes and waste
strips upon its borders, speaks well for
the neatness and thrift of its owner.

The trees, too, on the farm will always
be benefited by labor bestowed in dig-
ging up and turning over the soil around
them. If the roots are not bruised by
the operation one need not fear digging
to deep or too far around. Scraping the
trunks and branches, washing with ley,
potash water, urine, dissolved dung, soap
suds, lime water, &c. &c. is serviceable
to the health and growth of the fruit tree.

Pruning, though better perhaps, either
earlier or later than now, is yet better at
this season than at any other time.

Grafting—If your scions were cut at
the proper time, they may be set at any
time before June. Many different com-
positions are recommended for grafting
wax. Each of them is doubtless good.
We have no one especially to recom-
mend as preferable to all others. Last
season, upon the recommendation of a
gentleman of many years' experience in
grafting, we melted beeswax and tallow
in equal parts; into this mixture, while
hot, we dipped narrow strips of old cotton
cloth, took them out, and wound them
to a ball. With these strips for bandages,
and with the beeswax and tallow for our
wax, we set an hundred or two of scions,
which have done very well. This is a
very easily made, and of very convenient
application.—N. E. Farmer.

VITALITY OF SEEDS.—It is stated in
some of the English newspapers, that in
consequence of some new arrangement
of part of Bushy Park, a parcel of
ground which has been undisturbed since
the time of Charles I., was plowed up
last week, and the result was a growth
of mignonette, pansies, and wild
raspberries, none of which grow in the
neighborhood, shot up spontaneously.
It is inferred that these seeds had remain-
ed in or on the ground for that term of
time, retaining their germinating powers,
and only requiring to be covered by the
plow to vegetate. Raspberries seeds ta-
ken from an urn, of the age of the Roman
emperor, and sown in a garden, grew
freely; and wheat from the mummies of
Thebes, some 3,600 years old, is now
flourishing in the Jardin des Plantes.

BLACK SEA WHEAT.—S. W. Jewett,
of Vermont, says: "For three or more
years, this variety of wheat has been cul-
tivated in this vicinity, and with un-
usual success. I have seen the grain se-
lected from the most rank and lodged
portions of the field, threshed separate,
and the yield was about one bushel to the
shock, in fact, it has invariably given a
good return, from 20 to 40 bushels to
the acre. The great encouragement to
grow this kind of grain with us, is that
it never fails of yielding a good return,
and in most cases, it is equal to the
subject to the rust, as other varieties have
been here."—Alb. Cult.

Gifts.—Gifts however trifling, add to the
general stock of household pleasures, by quick-
ening the affections, and nourishing the growth
of those sympathies which bind us to each other.
They are eloquent in their silence, and speak
more powerfully than words, of love and
kind remembrance. The affection is proud that
can be told, and so the youngest of Lear's
daughters felt when she refused "to love and be
silent," but it will, nevertheless, find ways of in-
ferring its presence, and its power, and its
permeation, when it speaks to us by gifts.
When it speaks to us by gifts, it is the sun-
shine of a loving heart, and like sunshine, should
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They are eloquent in their silence, and speak
more powerfully than words, of love and
kind remembrance. The affection is proud that
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daughters felt when she refused "to love and be
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ferring its presence, and its power, and its
permeation, when it speaks to us by gifts.
When it speaks to us by gifts, it is the sun-
shine of a loving heart, and like sunshine, should
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